

## Sleepless Nights

by Someone the First

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Summary: Uh...my first Animorphs poem, and I think it's Rachel's point-of-view...

## Sleepless Nights

### # Sleepless Nights

\_ Uh...this is my first Animorphs poem and I decided I might as well post it here. It may sound like other poems, but I did it based on other ones. I wanted to do an Animorphs poem that sounded kinda dark, like some of those really good ones out there, and that might be why it might sound like other ones. Sorry if it does. Sorry if I'm babbling, too.\_

**\*\*Sleepless Nights \*\***

The room is dark and filled with demons,

Out to get me as I lie awake,

While my mind reminds me of

All the disasters I make.

It's not a fantasy.

It's too real.

And it's out to get me,

Not to heal.

I've seen too much.

I've done too few.

And I've seen and felt,

From every point-of-view.  
Did I do good? Did I do right?  
Or should I have hidden,  
And ignored this fight?  
Is my future one of serenity,  
Where I'm safe and sound?  
Or is it of catastrophe,  
Where no one else is around?  
I'm confused. I need sleep.  
But the nightmares and horrid thoughts,  
Still come and creep.  
I wish I'd never heard or seen  
The word 'alien.'  
I wish I'd never had,  
The chance to free  
Maybe I wouldn't lie here,  
Alone in the night,  
With memories swarming in my head,  
Of this perpetual fight.  
I've seen too much and done too few.  
And I want to tell my family and friends:  
"I did it for you!"  
Do I deserve any reward if I win?  
Because look and see  
All the horrible things  
I've done to maybe, just \_maybe\_,  
be free.  
The room is still filled  
With so many nightmares.  
And, oh God, if you're up there,

I'll tell you the truth:

I'm scared.

End  
file.